

# Thug Love Story 2017 The Musical

Action Bronson

Who was that one you were telling me about the other evening, you were singin' about the sister in the street gang  
Uh you're talkin' about... damn... say some words that I... I got so much shit  
...in the street life...

I'm lookin' for this lady  
She's special to me  
So if by chance you see her  
Won't you hit me on the hip, will you please?  
I went to Red Cross and I went to the station  
I looked up missing persons  
And I found out that she wasn't there  
Did she find, did she find  
Did she find someone new?  
Is it true?  
Did she find, did she find  
Did she find someone new?  
I hope it's not true  
My sister came over with no smile on her face  
She said, "You better sit down"  
It's gonna hurt, what she has to say  
"That lady's not yours, she belongs to the streets  
Where gangsters and hustlers  
Where they meet on 125C  
She can never be yours, a housewife, you see  
She belongs to the ghetto, my friend  
She doesn't belong to you or me  
Did she find, did she find?"

See you could go two ways, it could be about drugs or it could be about a woman